BEST OF RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS

AEROPLANE

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA,
CHAD SMITH and DAVID NAVARRO

C7
Gm11
3fr
C7
mu - sic is my aer - o - plane. It's my aer - o - plane. Pleas - ure spiked
Gm11
C7
Gm11
with pain. That moth-er fuck-er's al - ways spiked with pain.
C7
Gm7
Look-ing in my own eyes,
Sit-ting in my kitch - en,
C7
Gm7
C7
hel - lo I can't find the love I want.
hey girl I'm turn-ing in - to dust a - gain. My

Gm7
C7
Gm7
Some-one bet-ter slap me be-fore I start to rust be-fore I start to
mel - an - chol-y ba - by, the star of maz-zy, must push her voice in -
C7
Gm7
C7
de-com - pose.
Look-ing in my rear - view mir - ror,
side of me.
I'm o - ver - com-ing grav - i - ty.
I'm
Gm7
C7
Gm7
look-ing in my rear view mir - ror,
I can make it dis-ap - pear,
o - ver - com-ing grav - i - ty.
It's eas - y when you're sad to be.
C7
Gm7
C7
G/F
I can make it dis - ap - pear, have no fear.
It's eas - y when you're sad, sad like me.

Gm11
C7
I like pleas - ure spiked with pain and mu - sic is my aer - o - plane.
Gm11
C7
Gm11
It's my aer - o - plane.
Song-bird sweet and so-ur Jane and
C7
Gm11
C7
mu - sic is my aer - o - plane.
It's my aer - o - plane.
Pleas - ure spiked
Ebsus2
F6(no3rd)
Gm
with pain.

E♭sus9
F5(add6)
Gm
Just one note could make_ me float, could make_ me float a - way._
One note from the song_ she wrote could fuck me where I lay._
Just one note can make_ me choke, one note that's not a lie._

E♭sus9
F5(sus6)
Gm
Just one note could cut my throat, one note could make me die.
Gm11
C7
I like pleas - ure spiked with pain and mu - sic is my aer - o - plane.
Gm11
C7
It's my aer - o - plane.
Gm11
C7
Song - bird sweet and so - ur Jane and mu - sic is my aer - o - plane.

Gm11
C7
Gm7
N.C.
It's my aer - o - plane. Pleas-ure spiked with pain.
3
Gm7
C7
G7
Play 8 times
Is my aer - o - plane.
(w/Gtr. Solo)

AROUND THE WORLD

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA,
JOHN FRUSCIANTE and CHAD SMITH

G7(no3rd)
All a-round the world, we can make time
8vb throughout
romp-in' and-a stomp-in', 'cause I'm in my prime. Born in the north and sworn _ to en-ter-tain ya,
'cause I'm down for the state of Penn-syl-van - ia. I try not to whine, but I must warn ya

'bout the moth-er-fuck-in' girls of Cal - i - for - nia. Al - a - bam - a ba - by said hal - le - lu - jah.
Good God, girl, I wish I knew ya. I know, I know for sure
loco
Ab
Gm
Fm
Cm
that life is beau - ti - ful a - round the world. Well, I know, I know
it's you. You say hel - lo and then I say I do.

G7(no3rd)
G
Come back, ba-by, 'cause I'd like to say I've
8vb throughout
been a-round the world, back from Bom-bay. Fox hole, love pie in your face,
liv-in' in and out of a big fat suit-case. Bon-a-fide ride, step a-side my john-son.
Yes I could, in the woods of Wis-con-sin. A-wake up the cake; it's a lake. She's kiss-in' me

A♭
4fr
as they do when they do in Sic - i - ly.
I know, I know
loco
Gm
3fr
Fm
Cm
3fr
for sure
that life is beau - ti - ful a - round the world.
A♭
4fr
Gm
3fr
Fm
Well, I know, I know it's you.
You say hel - lo and then I
(Lead vocals tacet 1st time)
Cm
3fr
E5
say I do.
Whoo!

G7(no3rd)
8vb throughout
3
G
Where you wan-na go? Who you wan-na be? A - what you wan-na do? Just come with me.
I saw God, then I ___ saw the foun-tains. You and me, girl, sit-tin' in the Swiss moun - tains.

Me oh my, oh, me and guy - o, fre - er than a bird, 'cause we're rock-in' O - hi - o.
A-round the world I feel du-ti-ful. Take a wife, 'cause life is beau-ti-ful.
A♭
Gm
Fm
I know, I know for sure.
Bing-bang, dong-gong, ging-gang, dong -
loco
Cm
A♭
gong, bing - dang.
Well, I know, I know

Gm
3fr
Fm
it's you.
Bing - bang, dong - gong, ging - gang, dong -
8vb
Cm
3fr
A♭
4fr
gong, bing - dang.
Moth-er Rus - sia, do not suf - fer.
loco
Gm
3fr
Fm
I know you're bold e - nough. I been a - round the world and I have
Cm
3fr
A♭
4fr
seen your love.
Well, I know, I know

Gm
3fr
Fm
Cm
3fr
it's you.
You say hel - lo and then I say I do.
8vb
Dm
Dsus(add9)
2fr
B♭maj9/D
Play 3 times
Dm
Dsus(add9)
2fr
B♭maj9/D

BEHIND THE SUN

Words and Music by FLEA,
ANTHONY KIEDIS, HILLEL SLOVAK,
JACK IRONS and MICHAEL BIENHORN

He spoke to me in sym-pho - ny, from
The one who lis - tens to the surf can
And if your son should be a girl, she
free - dom's peace be - neath the sea.
feel the pulse beat of the earth.
too might ask you of this world.
N.C.
E9
He looked at me, eyes full of love. Said,
And like my dol - phin swims so free, the
The sun shines sweet up - on your beach, and,
"Yes, we live be - hind the sun."
sun does swim in - to the sea.
yes, my dol - phin loves to teach.
D/A
A/C#
Be - hind the sun.

E/D
N.C.
E9
D/A
A/C#
E/D
N.C.
E9
Be - hind _ the sun, ___
yeah, yeah, yeah, _ yeah, _
D/A
A/C#
E/D
N.C.
yeah, yeah, _ yeah, yeah, _ be - hind _ the sun. ___
1.,3. (Spoken:) The
2. Tacet
E9
sun goes up and the sun goes down, but like the heart of the sun, my heart continues to pound.

D/A
A/C#
E/D
N.C.
To Coda
E9
Be - hind _ the sun.
1
2
A7
Now,
1
2
D.S. al Coda
An
CODA
E9
Wow!_

BREAKING THE GIRL

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA,
JOHN FRUSCIANTE and CHAD SMITH

Original key: G♯ major. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.

G
A/G
B♭/G
C/G
She was a girl, soft but es-
She was the girl left a-
D/G
G
A/G
B♭/G
tranged. We were the two, our
lone, feel-ing the need to
C/G
D/G
G
lives re-ar-ranged.
make me her home.
B♭
F
Gm
Feel-ing so good that day.
I don't know what when or why.

B♭
F
A feel - ing of love that
The twi - light of love had ar -
E♭maj7
3fr
day.
rived.
Gm
3fr
D7/A
Twist - ing and turn - ing, your
Gm/B♭
Csus
3fr
Dsus
D7
feel - ings are burn - ing, you're break - ing the girl.
Gm
3fr
Adim
Gm/B♭
F/C
E♭maj7
3fr
She meant you no harm.

B♭+
Gm
D7/A
Gm/B♭
F/C
Think you're so clev - er, but now you must sev - er; you're
D7
Gm
Adim
break - ing the girl.
He loves
To Coda
Gm/B♭
F/C
E♭maj7
1
D7
2
E♭7
D7
no one else.
Gm13
1 - 7
Cm/B♭
8
Cm/B♭
D.S. al Coda
Percussion solo ad lib.

CODA
E♭maj7
3fr
D7
else.
Gm
3fr
Adim
Gm/B♭
Csus
3fr
D7
Gm
3fr
D7/F
Gm/D
F
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Optional Ending
E♭maj7
3fr
D7sus
D7
Gm
3fr

CALIFORNICATION

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA,
JOHN FRUSCIANTE and CHAD SMITH

F(add2)
Am(add2)
F(add2)
It's the
Am(add2)
F(add2)
edge of the world _ and all of west - ern civ - 'li - za - tion. The
Am(add2)
F(add2)
sun may rise in the east; at least it's set - tled in the fi - nal lo - ca - tion. It's
C
G
F
Dm
un - der - stood _ that Hol - ly - wood _ sells Cal - i - for - ni - ca - tion. ___

Am
Fmaj7
Pay your sur - geon ver - y well to break the spell of ag - ing. Ce -
leb - ri - ty skin, is this your chin or is that war you're wag - ing?
First born u - ni - corn.

Am
Fmaj7
Hard - core soft porn.
C
G7
Dm
Am
C
G
Dm
Dream of Cal - i - for - ni - ca - tion.
Dream of Cal - i - for - ni - ca -
Am(add2)
F(add2)
Am(add2)
tion.
F(add2)
Am(add2)
Mar - ry me, girl. Be my fair - y to the world, be my

F(add2)
Am(add2)
very own con - stel - la - tion. A teen - age bride with a ba - by in - side get - tin'
F(add2)
C
G
high on in - for - ma - tion. And buy me a star on the boul - e - vard. It's
F
Dm
Am(add2)
F(add2)
Cal - i - for - ni - ca - tion.
Am(add2)
F(add2)
Am(add2)
Space may be the fi - nal fron - tier, but it's

F(add2)
Am(add2)
made in a Hol-ly-wood base-ment. And Co-bain, can you hear the spheres sing-in'
F(add2)
C
G
F
Dm
songs off sta-tion to sta-tion? And Al-de-ron's _ not far a-way; it's Cal-i-for-ni-ca-tion. _
Am
Fmaj7
Ooh. _
Am
Fmaj7
Born and raised by those who praise _ con-trol of pop-u-la-tion.

Am
Fmaj7
Ev - 'ry - bod - y's been there and I don't mean on va - ca - tion.
Am
Fmaj7
First born un - i - corn.
Am
Fmaj7
Hard - core soft porn.
C
G7
Dm
Am
C
G7
Dm
Dream of Cal - i - for - ni - ca - tion.
Dream of Cal - i - for - ni - ca -

C
G7
Dm
Am
To Coda
tion.
Dream of Cal - i - for - ni - ca - tion.
C
G7
Dm
F#m
Dmaj7
Dream of Cal - i - for - ni - ca - tion.
Instrumental solo
F#m
Dmaj7
Bm
D
A
E
F#m
Dmaj7
F#m
Dmaj7
Bm
D
A
E
Bm
D
A
E

Bm
D
A
E
Am(add2)
F(add2)
Am(add2)
F(add2)
Am(add2)
De - struc-tion leads to a ver-y rough road, but it
F(add2)
Am(add2)
al - so breeds cre - a - tion. And earth-quakes are, to a girl's gui - tar, they're
F(add2)
C
G
just an - oth - er good vi - bra - tion. And ti - dal waves _ could-n't save the world _ from

F
Dm
Am
Fmaj7
Cal - i - for - ni - ca - tion.
Ooh.
Am
Fmaj7
Pay your sur - geon ver - y well to break the spell of ag - ing.
Am
Fmaj7
D.S. al Coda
Sick - er than the rest, there is no test, but this is what you're crav - ing.
CODA
C
G7
Dm
Dream of Cal - i - for - ni - ca - tion.

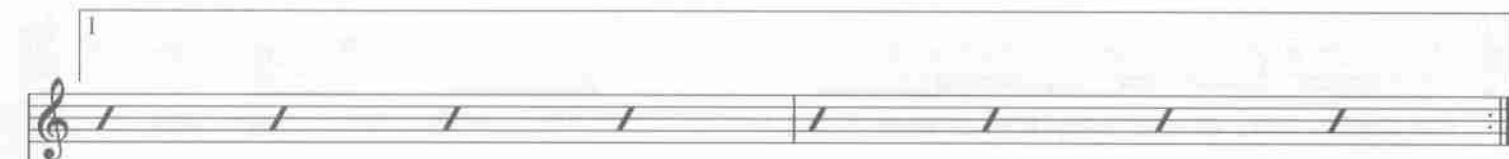
GIVE IT AWAY

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA,
JOHN FRUSCIANTE and CHAD SMITH

What I've got, you've got to get it, put it in you. What I've got, you've got to get it, put it in you.
What I've got, you've got to get it, put it in you. Reel-ing with the feel-ing, don't stop, con - tin - ue.
Re - al - ize I don't want to be a mi - ser. Con - fide with Sly; you'll be the wis - er.
Young blood is the lov-in' up - ris - er. How come ev - ery-bod - y want to keep it like the kai - ser?

Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
I can't tell if I'm a king-pin or a pau - per.
Greed-y lit - tle peo-ple in a sea of dis - tress.
Keep your more to re - ceive your less.
Un - im-pressed by ma - te - ri - al ex - cess.
Love is free love. Me say, "Hell, yes."

Low brow, but I rock a lit - tle know - how.
No time for the pig-gies or the hoose - gow.
Get smart. Get down with the pow wow.
Nev - er been a bet - ter time than right now.
Bob Mar - ley, po - et and a proph - et.
Bob Mar - ley taught me how to off it.
Bob Mar - ley, walk-in' like he talk it.
Good - ness me, can't you see, I'm gon - na cough it.

Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
Oh, oh, yeah.
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
I can't tell if I'm a king-pin or a pau - per.

Em
Backwards Guitar Solo
1
2
Luck-y
Am
me, swim-min' in my a - bil - i - ty. Danc-in' down on life with a - gil - i - ty. Come and

drink it up from my fer - til - i - ty. Blessed with a buck-et of luck - y mo - bil - i - ty.
My Mom, I love her 'cause she love me. Long gone are the times when she scrub me.
Feel-in' good, my broth-er gon - na hug me. Drink-in' my juice, young love, chug - a - lug me.
There's a riv - er born to be a giv - er. Keep you warm, won't let you shiv - er.

His heart is nev-er gon-na with - er. Come on eve-ry-bod-y, time to de - liv - er.
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now. Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now. I can't tell if I'm a king-pin or a pau - per.
Em
Backwards Guitar Solo

Am
What I've got, you've got to give it to your mam - ma.
What I've got, you've got to give it to your pa - pa.
What I've got, you've got to give it to your daugh - ter. You do a lit-tle dance and then you drink a lit-tle wa - ter.
What I've got, you've got to get it, put it in you.
What I've got, you've got to get it, put it in you.

What I've got, you've got to get it, put it in you. Reel-ing with the feel-ing, don't stop; con - tin - ue.
Re - al - ize I don't want to be a mi - ser. Con - fide with Sly; you'll be the wis - er.
Young blood is the lov-in' up - ris - er. How come ev - ery-bod - y want to keep it like the kai - ser?
Am
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now. Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.

Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way. Give it a-way. Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.

Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.

Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a-way now.
Give it a - way.

KNOCK ME DOWN

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA,
JOHN FRUSCIANTE and CHAD SMITH

A5
B♭5
for you. You're gon-na lose in time.
Em7
Bm7
Am7
D5
C5
Don't be a - fraid to show your friends that you hurt in - side, in - side.
Pain's part of life, don't hide be - hind your false pride, it's a
B5
lie, your lie.
If you see me act-in' might - y, if you

D5
5 fr
C5
3 fr
Am7
Em7
see me get - tin' high, knock me down.
C
G
D5
C5
I'm not big - ger than life. If you see me get - tin' might - y, if you
D5
C5
Am7
Em7
To Coda
see me get - tin' high, knock me down.
C
G
Dm7
Am7
Gm7
3fr
I'm not big-ger than life.

Dm7
C
B♭
Dm7
Am7
Gm7
3 fr
I'm tired of be - in' un-touch - - a - ble, I'm not a - bove the love.
Dm7
C
B♭
Dm7
Am7
Gm7
3 fr
A5
5 fr
I'm part of you and you're part of me. Why did you go a - way?
B♭5
Em7
Bm7
2 fr
Am7
Find-ing what you're look-in' for can end up be - in',

C♯m7
G♯m7
F♯m9
Em7
Bm7
Am7
be - in' such a bore.
I pray for you most ev -
C♯m7
G♯m7
F♯m7
D.S. al Coda
'ry day, my love's with you.
Now fly a - way.
If you
CODA
C
G
F♯5
E5
I'm not big-ger than life.
If you
see me get-tin' might - y, if you
F♯5
E5
C♯m7
G♯m7
see me get-tin' high,
knock me down.

E5
B5
F♯5
E5
I'm not big-ger than life. _ If you see me get-tin' might - y, if you
F♯5
E5
C♯m7
4 fr
G♯m7
4 fr
see me get-tin' high, _ knock me down. _
E5
B5
C♯5
I'm not big-ger than life. _ It's so lone - ly when you
E5
B5
Repeat and Fade
don't e-ven know _ your-self. _ It's so lone - ly.

MY FRIENDS

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA,
CHAD SMITH and DAVID NAVARRO

G
C(add9)
D
Dsus2/F
G
C(add9)
Ex girl-friend called me up a - lone and
My friends are so dis-tressed and stand - ing
I heard a lit - tle girl, and what she
D
Dsus2/F
G
C(add9)
D
Dsus2/F
des-p'rate on the pris - on phone. They want to give her sev - en years
on the brink of emp - ti - ness. No words I know of to ex - press
said was some-thing beau - ti - ful: "To give your love no mat - ter what."
G
Csus2
C
Asus2
for be - ing sad.
this emp - ti - ness.
is what she said.
I love all of you

C
D
A(add2)
C
Asus2
hurt by the cold. __
So hard, and lone - ly too, __
C
D
A(add2)
To Coda
D
Dsus2/F
when you don't know __ your - self. ________
G
C(add9)
D
Dsus2/F
1
G
C(add9)
2
G
F6
E
G6
I - mag - ine me, ____

F#7(add4)
F
C
taught by trag - e - dy.
Re - lease is
Bsus
2 fr
F5
F7
D.S. al Coda
peace.
CODA
D
F6/9
G9
C6/9
D
F6/9
G(add4)
C
Slower
Dsus2
F6
G
Csus2
Dsus2
Dm6
D5
5 fr

OTHERSIDE

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS,
FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE and CHAD SMITH

C
G
To Coda
Am
Slit - tin' my throat, it's all I ev - er.
I heard your voice through a
Pour my life in - to a
Em
Am
Em
pho - to - graph.
I thought it up, it brought up the past.
pa - per cup.
The ash-tray's full and I'm spill - in' my guts.
Am
Em
G
Once you know, you can nev - er go back. I got - ta take it on the
She wants to know, am I still a slut? I got - ta take it on the
Am
omit 1st time
oth - er - side.
Cen - tu - ries are what it
oth - er - side.
A scar - let star - let and she's

Em
Am
E
meant to me.
A cem - e - ter - y where I mar - ry the sea.
in my bed.
A can - di - date for my soul - mate bled.
Am
Em
G
A - stran - ger things could nev - er change my mind. I got - ta
Push the trig - ger and I pull the thread. I got - ta
take in on the
Am
G
Am
G
oth - er - side. Take it on the oth - er - side. Take it on.
Am
1
2
D.S. al Coda
Take it on.

CODA
E5
Cmaj7
E5
Cmaj7
E5
Cmaj7
Turn me on, take me for a hand ride. Burn me out, leave
me on the oth - er - side. I yell and tell it that it's not my friend. I tear it
E5

Cmaj7
Am
down. I tear it down and then it's born a - gain.
Fmaj7
C
G
Am
Fmaj7
C
G6
How long, how long will I slide?
Sep - a - rate the
Am
Fmaj7
C
side.
I don't,
I

G
Am
Fmaj7
C
don't be - lieve it's bad.
Slit-tin' my throat, it's all
G
Am
Fmaj7
I ev - er had.
How long?
I don't,
C
G
Am
I don't be - lieve it's bad.
Fmaj7
C
G
A5
5 fr
Slit - tin' my throat, it's all I ev - er.

SCAR TISSUE

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA,
JOHN FRUSCIANTE and CHAD SMITH

F
Dm7
With the birds I'll share this lone - ly view. And
F
Dm7
To Coda
with the birds I'll share this lone - ly view. And
F
Dm
Push me up a-gainst the wall, young Ken-tuck-y girl in a push-up bra.
Soft spo-ken with a bro - ken jaw, step out-side, but not to brawl.
F
Dm
Fall - in' all o - ver my - self to lick your heart and taste your health. 'Cause
Au-tumn's sweet, we call it fall. I'll make it to the moon if I have to crawl. And

F
Dm7
with the birds I'll share this lone - ly view. And
F
Dm7
with the birds I'll share this lone - ly view. And
F
1
Dm
with the birds I'll share this lone - ly view.
C
Dm
Em

2
Dm
D5
5 fr
- ly new.
C5
3 fr
D5
5 fr
C5
3 fr
D5
5 fr
D.S. al Coda
N.C.
CODA
F
Dm
F
With the birds I'll share this lone - ly view.

Dm
C
Dm
C
Dm
C
Dm
C
Dm
rall.

SOUL TO SQUEEZE

from the Paramount Motion Picture THE CONEHEADS

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA,
JOHN FRUSCIANTE and CHAD SMITH

Gm7
B♭maj7
F
Csus
Dm
B♭maj7
Dm
F
C
Gm
B♭maj7
F
C
Dm
B♭
Dm
F
C
I got a bad dis - ease.
Oh, so po - lite, in - deed.
From my brain is where
Well, I got ev - 'ry-thing
Gm
B♭
F
C
Dm
B♭
I bleed.
I need.
In - san - i - ty it seems
Oh make my days a breeze.

Dm F C B♭
has got me by my soul to squeeze.
Take a - way my self - de - struc - tion.
F C Dm B♭
Well, all the love from me
To - day, love smiled on me.
It's bitter, baby, and it's very sweet. A Holy roller coaster, but I'm on my feet.
Dm F C Gm7 B♭maj7
with all the dy - ing trees I scream.
Took a - way my pain, said please.
Take me to the river. Lay me on your shore. Well, I'll be comin' back, baby. I'll be comin' back for more.
F C Dm B♭maj7
The an - gels in my dream,
All let your ride be free.

Dm
F
C
Gm
3 fr
B♭
had turned to de - mons of greed that's mean.
You got - ta let it be, oh yeah,
I cannot forget, but I will not endeavor. Simple pleasures are much better, but I won't regret it never.
F
C
Dm(add9)
Where I go I just don't know.
I got to, got to, got to
B♭
F
C
take it slow.
When I find my piece of mind
Dm(add9)
F/A
B♭
To Coda
I'm gon - na give you some of my good time.

F
C
Dm
B♭
Dm
F
C
Gm
3 fr
B♭
F
C
Dm
B♭
Dm
F
C
Dm
C
Dm
C
1
Am/C

2
Am
B♭maj7
D.S. al Coda
CODA
F/A
B♭
my good time.
F
C
Dm(add9)
Where I go I just don't know.
I might end up some-where in
B♭
F
C
Mex-i-co.
When I find my piece of mind
Dm(add9)
F/A
B♭
F
I'm gon-na keep it for the end of time.

did-n't get the mes-sage go-in' to my head. I am what I am.
Fm7
Most moth-er-fuck-ers don't give a damn. Aw ba-by, think you can
F#m7
Gm
3fr
be my girl? I'll be your man. Some-one full of fun, do me 'til I'm well done.
Lit-tle Bo Peep com-in' from my stun gun. Be-ware, take care;

Fm7
most moth-er-fuck-ers have a cold ass stare.
Aw ba - by, please be there.
F♯m7
Gm
3 fr
Suck my kiss give me my share.
8vb
B♭7
E
G
A
Hit me; you can't hurt me.
Suck my kiss.
(8vb)
E
G
A
E
G
To Coda
Kiss me. Please per - vert me.
Stick with this.
Is she talk - ing dirt - y?

A
E
G
Give to me sweet sa - cred bliss. Your
A
Gm
mouth was made to suck my kiss.
8vb
8vb
(8vb)
(8vb)
(8vb)
Look at me; can't you see? All I real-ly want to be
(8vb)

is free from a world _ that hurts _ me. I need re - lief.
Fm7
Do you want me, girl, to be your thief? _ Aw ba - by, just for you I'd
F♯m7
Gm
3fr
steal an - y - thing that you want me to. K - I - S - S - I - N - G. __
Chick-a chick-a-dee, do me like a ban - shee. Low brow is how.

Fm7
Swim-min' in the sound of bow wow wow. _
Aw ba - by, do me now.
F♯m7
Gm
3fr
B♭7
Do me here, I do al - low. _
8vb
E
G
A
Hit me; you can't hurt me.
Suck my kiss.
Kiss me. Please per - vert me.
Stick with this.
Is she draw-in' a curt - sey?

G
A
B♭7
Give to me sweet sa - cred bliss. That mouth was made to...
Gm
3fr
Guitar solo ad lib.
8vb
8vb
1
2
(8vb)
(8vb)
D.S. al Coda
End solo
(8vb)
(8vb)
CODA
A
E
G
A
Give to me sweet sa - cred bliss. That mouth was made to suck my kiss.

UNDER THE BRIDGE

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA,
JOHN FRUSCIANTE and CHAD SMITH

C♯m
A
E
B
my on - ly friend _ is the cit - y I live ___ in, the
knows who I am. ___ She sees my good deeds _ and she
I'm all a - lone. ___ At least I have her ___ love, the
C♯m
G♯m
A
E
B
cit - y of an - gels. Lone - ly as I ___ am, to -
kiss - es me wind - y. I nev - er wor - ry. Now,
cit - y, she loves ___ me. Lone - ly as I ___ am, to -
C♯m
A
Emaj7
1
2,3
geth - er we cry. ___
that is a lie. ___
geth - er we cry. ___
I
F♯m
E
B
F♯m
I don't ev - er want to feel ___ like I did that day.

E
B
F#m
Take me to the place I love, take me all the way.
I don't ev - er want to feel like I did that day.
To Coda
Take me to the place I love, take me all the way, yeah,
C#m
G#m
A
4fr
D.S. al Coda
(Take 2nd ending)
yeah, yeah. It's

CODA
B
F#m
A
Am7
G6
Fmaj7
take me all the way,
yeah,
yeah,
yeah.
A
Am7
G6
Fmaj7
Oh,
no
no
no,
yeah,
yeah.
A
Am7
G6
Fmaj7
Love
me,
I
said,
yeah,
yeah.
E7
G6
A
C
One time.
Un-der the bridge down-town

G6
Fmaj7
A
Am7
is where I drew some blood.
Un-der the bridge down-town
G6
Fmaj7
A
Am7
I could not get e - nough.
Un-der the bridge down-town
G6
Fmaj7
A
Am7
for - got a - bout my love.
Un-der the bridge down-town
G6
Fmaj7
A
Am
G6
Fmaj7
Play 8 times
A
I gave my life a - way.
Vocal ad lib.
last time - rit.

WARPED

Words and Music by ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA,
CHAD SMITH and DAVID NAVARRO

It's up - end - ing me.
I'm pre - tend - ing, see, to be
strong and free from
my de - pen - den - cy.

It's warp - ing me.
Ho!

So much I - love, so rare
to dare, a -
fraid of ev - er be -
ing there.

Take
me
home;
I
need
re
-
pair.
Take
me,
please,
to
an
-
y
-
where.

Dsus
D
Dsus
D
Dsus
D
Dsus
De - scend
all the way,
D
N.C.
all the way.
Ho!
De - scend - ed from
de - ment - ed men.
Strug -

- gle with the art of Zen.
Please don't look too close at
me.
You might not like what
you see.
She said,
D5
5 fr

all the way,
all the way
ev - 'ry day.
Warped and scared
of
Dsus
D
be - ing there,
of
be - ing
there.
Dsus2
D5
5 fr
To Coda
D7sus
Am7

Play 4 times
Dsus
D
Em11
7 fr
Crav - ing sends me
crawl - ing, oh.
Beg for mer - cy.

C#sus
4 fr
C#
G#m
4 fr
E(add4)
2 fr
F#9
3 fr
A7
Slower
Asus
A7
Em
E